

A THOUGHT
He that hath the Son hath
life, and he that hath not the
Son of God hath not life.—1
John 5:12.

Hope Star

WEATHER
Arkansas—Mostly cloudy
with showers late Tuesday
night or Wednesday; colder in
west portion. Tuesday night,
colder Wednesday.

VOLUME 37—NUMBER 128 (AP)—Means Associated Press (NPA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n HOPE, ARKANSAS, TUESDAY, MARCH 10, 1936 Star of Hope 1899; Press, 1927. Consolidated January 18, 1929. PRICE 5c COPY

CONTEST MAY BE ABANDONED

Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHURN
TWO proposals which the Arkansas Centennial Commission has up before the federal government call for the placing of distinctive markers on two major highways passing through Hope. The Centennial Commission has asked The Star to help determine local sentiment on the matter. Here is the plan:

Germany Pleased by British View of Move on Rhine

Gratified by London's Willingness to Remake Treaties

FRANCE REBUFFED

Fails in Attempt to Persuade England to Act Against Hitler

BERLIN, Germany.—(Copyright Associated Press)—The Third Reich expressed gratification Tuesday for Great Britain's attitude toward the German march across the Rhine and her willingness to consider the new treaty proposals which accompanied violation of the Locarno pact.

Acceptance Urged

LONDON, Eng.—(AP)—A Labor party member of parliament Tuesday called on the British government in House of Commons debate to accept Hitler's peace proposals.

Near Naval Treaty

LONDON, Eng.—(AP)—With the international naval conference rapidly drawing to a close, the United States delegation cabled to Washington Tuesday for instructions as to whether it should sign the tri-partite treaty now being drawn up between the United States, Great Britain and France.

French Fail

PARIS, France.—(Copyright Associated Press)—Foreign Minister Paulot failed Tuesday to obtain British support for the French proposal that Hitler be compelled to remove his troops from the Rhineland.

Compromise Asked in Building Strike

Realtor's Representative Indicates Concession Is Likely

NEW YORK.—(AP)—Under the opening salvo of the building workers' "big push," William D. Rawlin, executive secretary of the Realty Advisory Board on Labor Relations, said Tuesday that his group is ready to accept any reasonable agreement which will work to eliminate abuses and sub-standard conditions in the industry.

Flapper Fanny Says

Food keeps you alive, but it still kills the appetite.



Gus Haynes Buys Out Brothers in Department Store

Takes Sons Henry and Ben as Partners—Henry General Manager

IN ITS 47th YEAR

John H. Haynes Retires After Career That Began Here in 1889.

Gus Haynes has purchased the interests of John H. Haynes and the Charles A. Haynes estate, in the 47-year-old Haynes Brothers Department store, and has formed a new partnership with his sons Henry and Ben P. Haynes, it was announced Tuesday.

Henry Haynes became general manager of the store effective March 1, the announcement said. His brother Ben, while a firm member, will not be actively connected with the management. He is at present in Washington, D. C.

The department store closed out its credit accounts last month and went on a strictly cash basis. There have been some changes in store arrangement, the office having been moved from a rear corner to the center of the store where it is quickly available to all departments. The shelving throughout the main floor has been cut down to table-height, allowing display of merchandise on the tops.

Haynes Brothers handle national brands of men's clothing and maintain a large piece-goods department on the women's side, the latter being in charge of Miss Bess Walker.

The reorganization marks the retirement of John H. Haynes after 47 years' consecutive service as a Hope merchant. The store started in 1889 as Haynes, Wood & Co. It passed to Charles A. and John H. Haynes in 1933, and Gus Haynes joined the partnership in 1935.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW

A husband likes to throw newspapers and ashes on the floor. He likes to invite friends for dinner unexpectedly. He likes a lot of paint on other women but doesn't care for much on her. He prefers not to be told that he is getting fat or bald. He wants to drive the automobile himself. He hates to pay bills. He resents suggestions for personal improvement. He regards his speculative and gambling losses as his private affairs. He dislikes to be closely questioned about anything. He'll spend \$15 at a club and then brag because a six-day-old ham bone was thrown into the garbage before he got around to it. He'll buy her an \$800 fur coat and later raise a scene if she loses it or he'd steal it. He thinks he'd be rich if he'd stayed single. He insists that he likes plain food but always compliments hostesses on special dishes that are served him. He doesn't care how much a refrigerator costs if it delivers ice cubes quickly and easily. He's sure he's living beyond his income. When he gets a quiet evening at home he falls asleep in his chair. He's a prospect for any hussy that sets out to make a fool of him. Watch him.

Council in Special Session Tuesday

Kraft-Phenix Cheese Corporation Proposal Brought Up Again

A special meeting of the city council was held at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday in the city hall in an attempt to iron out difficulties between the city and the proposed establishment here of a Kraft-Phenix cheese plant.

J. T. Holmes of the legal department of the cheese corporation was to meet with the council members for discussion of a sewerage proposal that would be adequate in carrying off waste matters from the plant.

Presbyterian Men Meet 7:30 Tuesday

The Men of the Church will hold their monthly meeting at First Presbyterian church at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday night, with the church women serving dinner. Otis Graham, of Texarkana, will be the principal speaker, according to the committee.

Jenny Lind Books Auctioned

LONDON.—(AP)—In 1850 when Jenny Lind went to the United States to sing under the management of Barnum, the New York five department gave her seven volumes of Audubon's "Birds of America" in an elaborate bookcase. The gift sold in an auction room here for \$900.

3 Dairy Meetings Planned in County

Scheduled at Columbus, Patmos and Hope March 12, 13 and 14

Announcement of dairy development meetings to be held in Hempstead county at the following places: Columbus School House, 7:30 p. m., March 12. Patmos School House, 7:30 p. m., March 13. Hope, city hall, 10 p. m., March 14.

New Type of Stop Signs to Be Given City Intersections

Third Street to Be "Protected" All the Way Across Town

"THROUGH" STREET

Signs to Be Painted Every Three Months, Says Oklahoma Firm

A new type of stop-sign will be placed at every intersection on Highway 67 leading through Hope, and all of the old stop-signs in various parts of the city will be replaced, Mayor Albert Graves announced Tuesday.

Mayor Graves said that he had entered into a contract with an Oklahoma firm to install the new signs and replace the old ones at no expense to the city.

The Oklahoma firm will place the signs for the use of advertising on their back sides. The kind of advertising to be placed on the signs, Mayor Graves pointed out, is subject to approval of the city council.

Installation of stop-signs at every intersection of Highway 67 will make Third street a through thoroughfare, and will eliminate traffic hazards to a great extent.

Mayor Graves said the several new stop-signs would be placed at intersections on Main and Elm streets. The new signs are expected to be installed the latter part of March.

The new signs will be about 3½ inches high and about 12 inches wide. The Oklahoma firm has agreed to paint the signs every three months, Mayor Graves said.

Bodcaw and Hope Play Here Tuesday

Aim to Raise \$65 to Send Bobcats to Jonesboro State Tourney

Bodcaw High School basketball team, runner-up for the District nine championship, and the Hope High School team, the champions of District 10, will battle here Tuesday night in a game arranged to raise expenses to the state tournament.

The state meet starts at Jonesboro Thursday night with Hope scheduled to play Rogers in the opening rounds. Coach Fay Hammons said that it would take approximately \$65 to pay expenses of the Hope team, and urged a large attendance for the Hope-Bodcaw battle here Tuesday night.

Each team has won a game, Hope defeating the Nevada county quintet early in the season. Bodcaw came back, however, to trounce Hope by a margin of six points about two weeks ago.

Admission will be 10 and 25 cents. The game starts at 7:30 p. m. A large delegation is expected to accompany the Bodcaw team here.

Walmsley Offers to Quit His Job

Admits Defeat, and Wants to Return Home Rule to New Orleans

NEW ORLEANS.—(AP)—Mayor T. Semmes Walmsley, one of the bitterest foes of the late Senator Huey P. Long, ever had, decided Monday to square his differences with the Long political machine by resigning as mayor if the state administration will restore local self-government to New Orleans.

The offer was made in a statement addressed to the commission council. During the two years before he was killed last September, Long made every possible effort to get Walmsley out of office because of his political hostility. But Walmsley refused to quit and Long had his legislature pass laws that virtually put the New Orleans city government under his control.

Since then Walmsley has had almost no power. Finance Commissioner A. Miles Partt, virtually is mayor under domination of Long's machine.

Through the January political campaign Walmsley lined up with the "home rule" forces for restoration of local government. However, they were defeated by overwhelming majorities throughout the state in a primary which named Judge Richard W. Leche, a Long follower, the governor, to take office in May.

Beg Pardon

In reporting municipal court proceedings Monday The Star said that Jack Simpson was convicted of drunkenness. The Star failed to point out that Simpson was a negro—and not the Jack Simpson, white youth, who lives at 713 Pond street.

The Country Doctor

A Novelization of the Twentieth Century-Fox Film, Starring the Dionne Quintuplets With Jean Hersholt, Dorothy Peterson, June Lang, Michael Whalen and Slim Summerville



Moosetown began to take on a holiday appearance... barkers and novelty salesmen appeared on the street... a horde of people, most of them bearing presents, thronged into the town, curious, a little awed, anxious to help.

U. S. to Buy Land in This Section

Resettlement Administration Enters Southwestern Counties

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Extension of the Resettlement Administration's activities into southwest Arkansas was indicated here Tuesday with the approval of new land areas by the state RA land committee.

E. B. Whitaker, assistant state resettlement director, said that the location of the areas would not be made public at present, as the final purchase of sites depends upon prices and other details.

He said approximately \$600,000 has been made available for the purchase of new ones.

To Recruit for CCC

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—State Welfare Commissioner Charles Andrews said Tuesday that the taking over by the State Welfare Department of recruiting service for the CCC would not cause an increase in the department's personnel.

Selection of recruits will be made through county welfare boards where CCC vacancies occur.

Italy Resumes Her African Campaign

Ethiopian War Called Off But for One Day—March Continues

ASMARA, Eritrea.—(AP)—Italian troops resumed offensive operations on all Ethiopian fronts Monday after a one-day suspension.

Italian officers had announced the halting of offensive movements at 8 a. m. Sunday to await developments on the League of Nations' recommendation for peace talks, accepted "in principle" by Italy and without reservation by Ethiopia.

Observers believed the suspension of hostilities was an effort to ease the European peace problem at a troublesome moment following Germany's renitization of the Rhineland.

Italian troops were moving forward Monday throughout the Northern battle section, clearing the Tannien region where scattered bands of Ethiopians still remained, and penetrating beyond Amba Alaji, which the Fascists reached in their most recent important advance. An Eritrean native culture was two days' march beyond the Takkeze river in the mountainous region of Tzellenti.

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A. Albritton Signs Article Quitting Election Contest

Asserts Petition Was Handed Him Hastily—Signed Without Reading

GIVES HIS REGRETS

Albritton Apologizes for Signing Allegations Against Voters

Collapse of the proposed contest of Hempstead county's liquor referendum result, was indicated Tuesday afternoon when one of the 11, who signed the contest petition announced his withdrawal.

The Star is advised that other withdrawals will follow in the next day or two.

A. Albritton withdrew from the contest at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in the following signed statement which he requested the newspaper to publish:

Albritton's Statement

It was all a mistake in my having alleged that anybody voted illegally by signing the petition for contest in the recent liquor election.

Here is the story: Mr. O'Neal came by the office with the petition right at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when I was very busy with work that had to go out that day. The document was too long to read so I took Mr. O'Neal's word that "in one box in the western part of the county, dry voters had been intimidated and wet voters solicited, regardless of their legality" and understanding that to be the only box being contested, signed the petition. I regret the names were listed on the petition for I can not allege that a one of them voted illegally, but, on the contrary, do know some to be legal voters.

I am now told, by the attorney, who drew up the allegations, that there is no definite proof of illegality, but they think there were. So it appears that we have this: Somebody is guessing that somebody voted illegally and that those illegal votes were not more than one of those that signed the petition read the allegations.

I am sorry to have been led into such a purely political and inconsequential controversy.

A. ALBRITTON
March 10, 1936
Hope, Arkansas.

Oil Test Sunday or Monday, Here

Casing Is Being Set on Fitzwater Test 9 Miles South of City

Casing was being set Tuesday in the Fitzwater oil test near the A. J. Lafferty land, nine miles south of Hope.

It will be cemented and allowed to set until possibly Sunday or Monday of next week when the plug will be drilled and a test made.

The test is in Section 17, Township 14 South, range 24 west.

Lon Warneke Buys in Home Town Newspaper

LITTLE ROCK.—Lon Warneke, Chicago Cub pitcher, was listed as one of the stockholders of the Herald Publishing company of Mt. Ida, Montgomery county, in articles of incorporation filed by the company at the secretary of state's office Monday. The company is capitalized at \$2,500. Other stockholders are: J. L. Pinkerton, L. L. Beavers and Dick Huddleston. The company will publish a weekly newspaper at Warneke's home town.

Name Arkansan to Alaskan Position

Claud M. Hirst Becomes Territorial Education Director

LITTLE ROCK.—Claud M. Hirst, former state commissioner of education, who has been connected with the Department of Education of California for the past two years, has been appointed director of education for the Territory of Alaska.

The appointment was made last week by the commissioner of Indian Affairs in the Department of the Interior. Mr. Hirst will leave Sacramento March 14 and will reach Juneau, Alaska, March 18. He will return to Washington in April or May to attend conferences. Mrs. Hirst and their two children will remain in California until after school closes.

Meeting Postponed

A meeting of the Masonic lodge No. 233, scheduled for Tuesday night, has been postponed until a later date, it was announced Tuesday afternoon.

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(Continued on page six)

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O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Reports!

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C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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The Truth About Diet

By DR. MORRIS FISHER
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

When we come to diet for diabetes, the problem is to provide the necessary substances for health and growth, and yet not to overtax the weakened ability of the body to take care of sugars.

You might compare the condition in diabetes, in which the pancreas is weak to the condition in indigestion, when the stomach is weak.

A stomach that does not do well occasionally may be supplied with food of such quality and quantity as can be readily digested. Under these circumstances, it gets along all right.

Gradually, it becomes able to digest larger and larger amounts of food, but really never gets to be a first-class stomach. If, however, it is constantly overburdened with food, it becomes

Today's Health Question

Q—A recent blood test for sugar tolerance led to a complete change in diet and subsequent improvement in health. I am still easily upset emotionally, although I do not show it. My muscles, however, have a tendency to become cramped, and I get very mild vertigo. What is your opinion of the value of a blood test for calcium and phosphorus in such cases of nervousness?

A—From the history of changed blood sugar content apparently relieved by an increase of carbohydrates in the diet, a deficiency of blood sugar might be suspected, though of course no diagnosis can be made without observation of the patient. Low blood sugar content, accompanied by symptoms of fatigue, nervousness, and muscle cramps, might denote a changed function of one or more of the ductless glands. Muscle weakness, known as tetany, and cramping may be caused by such a change in the parathyroid gland. Nervousness and fatigue may be due to an increase in thyroid activity. Many cases of this type do not show a change in the calcium and phosphorus content of the blood. You should have a thorough examination, including chemical analysis of the blood, determination of the basal metabolic rate, and a search for the presence of low-grade infection.

unable to handle even small amounts of easily digestible kinds.

In diabetes, the same kind of care must be taken of the weakened pancreas. The sugar in the diet must be controlled. Of course, the patient can be given insulin, which helps to take the place of the materials that the pancreas does not supply; but even with insulin, it is necessary to watch the diet.

The person who has diabetes should keep the body weight a little under the general average for age, sex and height. Overweight must be avoided. At the same time, he should always feel satisfied, because it is known that the use of a low sugar diet for long periods frequently causes such people to become dissatisfied and discouraged. Therefore, the diet must be sufficiently liberal to eliminate hunger. It is hardly possible for any person with diabetes to calculate his diet for himself. When the doctor calculates the diet, he determines first the number of calories that the patient must have for his age, weight, and the amount of work that he does. Then he determines the ability of the person to take care of sugar. Following that, the physician may decide how much he wants to supplement this weakness by insulin, and how much of it is to be controlled through diet.

A Book a Day

By Bruce Catton

It is getting so that the hard-boiled, fast-moving, fast-per cent American detective story is providing us with some of the most entertaining reading of the day. Writers like Eric Stanley Gardner and Dashiell Hammett have shown that a detective story need not be a wholly artificial exercise in mathematics, but can be as real and close to ordinary life as the man in the corner filling station.

A good sample of this sort of thing is to be found in "The Man Who Murdered Himself," by Geoffrey Hones (Morrow, \$2). This has to do with the finding of a corpse in a city reservoir, and with the efforts of a not too logical pair of private detectives to discover the dead man's heirs. By trying to find the heirs, the

Your Children

By Olive Roberts Barton

"Children should be happy because they have no responsibilities," Mrs. White answered the doctor's question.

The doctor had asked her why she thought Betty should be more cheerful. "Children should be happy because they have no responsibilities," Mrs. White answered the doctor's question. The doctor had asked her why she thought Betty should be more cheerful.

"She is as cross as two sticks, won't eat her meals and she is getting so thin I had to come and see you," Mrs. White said. And after the doctor had to come and see you," Mrs. White said.

And after the doctor had put a few queries, ended up with, "We do everything in the world for her. Fortunately we are rather well fixed and she has more advantages than most of the other children she plays with. Anyway, all children should be happy because they have no responsibility. It is natural for them to be happy."

Too Many Advantages

"Tuesday," Mrs. White concentrated. "Well, she will get up and take a bath and get dressed and go to school. Breakfast, of course, such as she eats. Then she comes home for lunch. She goes back and gets home at a quarter to four. No, on Tuesday she stops at Miss Worth's and gets a shampoo and wave. She loves curly hair and hers is so straight. She will be home by five. I hope she does, because I told Mrs. Terry she wouldn't be late for dancing class again. She has the children twice a week from five to six. She tried four o'clock, but they couldn't get there."

"Does Betty like dancing?"

"Pretty well, but she needs it. She is so awkward. The only thing I have against it is that it interferes with her practicing. She does lessons after dinner, but I think it high time they cut out night work. It doesn't give the children time for anything else. She goes to bed at nine."

More Full Days

"Thursday?"

"Well, I don't know. It's Annie's day out, but I would like to take Betty and have her picture taken for her father's birthday. Either that or Saturday. Saturday is about the only time I can get hold of Betty. Even then it's hard because she has another dancing lesson and her music lesson, too. Ann usually I have to talk her out of a movie."

"What a pity Betty isn't a poor little girl," said the doctor. "One who doesn't have to live up to advantages—who just grows up like Tony. She would be so much happier. What was it you said about responsibility?"

"Children haven't any."

"One of us is wrong then, because I don't agree. Ease some of her burdens and she'll be a different child."

Center Point

Minor May and Bee Mouser were Friday dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright.

Miss Gerlene Urry, spent Sunday with Misses Ruby and Mina Marie Hubbard.

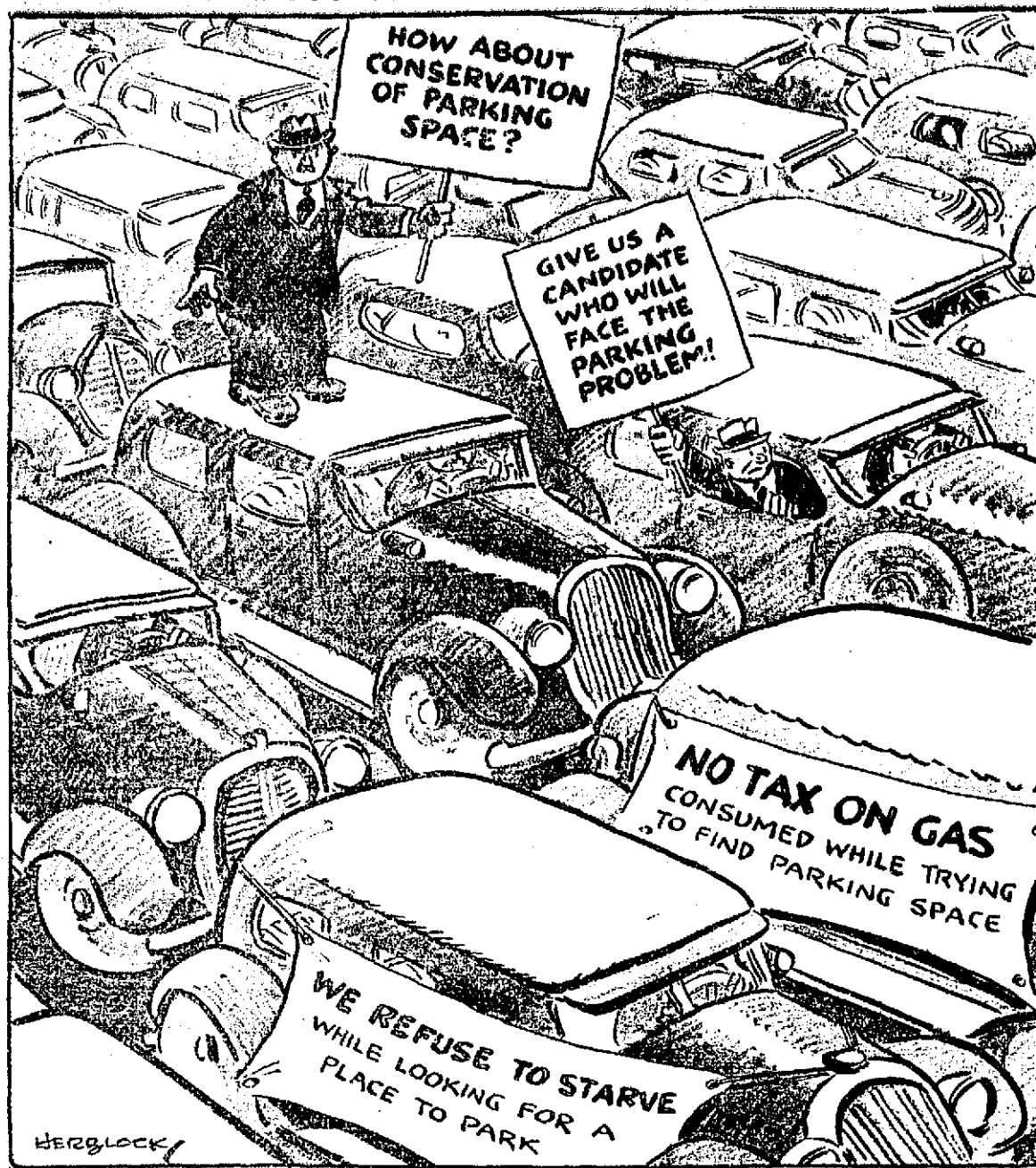
Tom Wise was the Sunday dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Mullins. Misses Jessie Mae, Lorene and Irene Wright and Barnam, Ely and Dee Wright spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wright and children, near Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Powell spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Mullins.

Lern Portefield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Middlebrooks and family.

J. B. Wright spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam-

Now That the Farm Bill Has Been Passed—



mic Wright and children at Evening Shade.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Jones and Mr. and Mrs. John Ridgill spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs.

Hollis Mullins. Bee Mouser spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright.

Mrs. Hollis Mullins spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Bennie Jones.

So highly regarded were cucumbers in ancient Egypt that guards were posted in booths in cucumber gardens to protect the prized vegetable from prowling jackals.

CRUISE TO NOWHERE

BEGIN HERE TODAY

JANE WESTON feels her dreams have come true when she sets out on a three week ocean cruise accepted in payment for the salary due her when the magazine for which she worked as writer suspended publication.

On board the ship, she meets handsome DIRK, SKITON, expert ski jumper, as penitence as herself. The two are much attracted to each other. Then a misunderstanding comes between them. Jane is attracted by the attention of TINO ROSSI, opera singer, and Dirk becomes the frequent escort of ROSIE, a famous actress and owner of the Koklor diamond.

Others among the passengers are SNOWSHOES, a detective; MADAME DOREMUS, wealthy and eccentric; HUGO LEE, and NANNIE JACKSON, blacksmith; KEN MARTIN, and LINDA RAYES, both show entertainers.

Snowshoes persuades Nora Lane to turn the Koklor diamond over to the director. They go to her apartment to get it and find Nannie Jackson, dead from a bullet wound. The diamond is missing.

Snowshoes takes charge of the investigation. Most of the passengers are not aware of the murder, though they know of the theft.

Leaving Nannie behind, a storm comes up that threatens to become a hurricane. Towards night passengers to get their life belts.

Madame Doremus' companion, Millie, is missing. She is discovered locked in a closet and tells of seeing a masked man trying to steal Madame's jewels. A shot is heard outside and passengers rush to the door, see Dirk lying swept overboard. The whole ship is in an uproar.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXIV

STILL no report came down from the bridge, though the crew was standing tensely by at stations.

The whole world seemed to pitch underfoot. Passengers were flung headlong on the floor. The ship shuddered violently as her propellers were lifted out of the water. The nervous strain had reached the breaking point, with all the passengers huddled in white-faced groups, when a sudden grinding noise that was different from all the other noises of the fury, assailed them. It was a sharp, grating sound as of steel on rock.

Then there was a shock, which flung half the passengers on their faces, while the boat quivered from bow to stern.

A white-faced ship's officer came running through the lounge, and spoke to one steward after another, until a welter of hushed voices went up to the ceiling. "On a reef!" The ship had been driven off the course, and was now held fast on a coral reef, and water was coming into the hold.

Orders came in short bursts now. The SOS was flashing out from the radio control-room, telling the whole world that the lone cruise ship *Oceanic* was fast on a reef, and at the mercy of the hurricane.

When the passengers knew it had happened, their plight was different. Nothing mattered now but the saving of lives. Word came down that the ship was not sinking, but all passengers were to be prepared to take to the boats. They knew that life boats would crumple up like paper on the surf-beaten reef. Members of the crew were marshaling them into order, where they remained, miserably huddled together, clutching their life preservers.

A steward found a few life belts, and there was a mad moment of fear lest the men should stampede for them. Grateful feminine hands received them. But one little girl of four or five, separated from her father, was found snuggled in a cushion, terrified. She hadn't a life preserver, and there were no more

to be had.

JANE hugged the child close to her, and Dirk looked around to no avail. He came back to Jane with this desperate message in his eyes, just as the child's mother, face racked with fear, came to snatch up the child.

They tried to calm the parents. In this time of crucial danger Jane sensed Dirk's amazing strength more than ever before. His vitality seemed to flow out and radiate on those who were around him, and needed it. Every person in the lounge seemed to know his presence, his lack of fear.

Jane had a glowing sense of reality in this moment as she sat with Dirk, facing the perils of the storm. She saw in Dirk the very security and protection she had most earnestly desired. She could face anything with him. Glamour and the worldly things didn't matter any longer.

He seemed to know what she was thinking about, and smiled at her. "We were blind," she said, and he smiled more deeply, knowing just what she meant. But she wanted him to know, now, in this hour of danger. "I don't love Tino. I had come to distrust him tonight, dining in his room. I was even afraid of him. When the first awful blow came his sudden fear wasn't a pretty sight. He seemed to go to pieces. Then his romanticism was a little—obscene. I saw him for what he was—a self-seeking, vain—"

"Why do you tell me this?" Dirk said, but then he answered his question. "Of course you know Nora Lane was being only kind to me. But what's become of the handsome, moon-struck opera star?"

"Probably with the women and children," Jane said. "When I left him I don't think I wanted to see him again. But I suppose I shall."

SHE let her eyes rove about the great lounge, seeking Tino Rossi, and she saw him where she had expected to see him. He was huddled close to the boat-deck, with a group of passengers, his face ashen with terror. He didn't see anything.

Of all the men on board Tino Rossi was the only man who had on a life preserver.

Tino saw her, and tried to smile, but his features were distorted with fear.

Jane said, "Tino, there's a little girl of four over there who hasn't a preserver. Her mother is frantic—"

"No, I can't give it up!" he said, in a thin, agonized wail. "The ship's going to break up. A man hasn't got a chance in that sea!" He hugged his coat closer about him, and began to look around him furtively.

She was right. Tino was a coward. And this was the romantic, glamorous person upon whom she had fastened her dreams! But suddenly Jane's thoughts raced inward, and Dirk saw her eyes become as still, china eyes.

Before Jane could speak a man hit Tino on the mouth, felling him. An angry crowd surged in on him. Tino scrambled to his feet, blood on his mouth, and whipped out a pistol from an overcoat pocket.

"Stand back!" he commanded, in his shaking voice. "Stand back, or I'll shoot." Then his voice rose to a scream. "I won't give up my life belt! I won't!" Holding

the men at bay with the gun, he backed slowly to the doors, flung them open with the weight of his body, and disappeared along the boat deck.

Jane cried out on impulse, and Dirk was the man who obeyed. He lunged through the door onto the deck.

It was a weird manhunt the passengers of the stricken *S. S. Oceanic* witnessed on the boat-deck. The waves still broke over the bow and flowed along the polished boards, rendering footing difficult. It was almost impossible for a human being to make any headway against the wind.

Tino had a start, and was clinging to the rail, pulling himself hand over hand against the wind. His progress was incredibly slow as the rivers of water sucked about his legs, but Dirk's progress was not much faster.

Dirk was in a crouching position, head down, making his way into the wind, trying to keep in the lee. He struggled up the cabin wall, occasionally holding on to a demolished deck-chair in his lashings.

It was like a pursuit in slow motion. Tino's face was white and drenched with spray, and agonized. Dirk's was drenched but grim.

A false hand-hold, one bad step, would lose for either in the race. Tino lost his footing first, and a wave coming down the deck left him floundering like mad in the middle of the floor. Somehow he scrambled to his feet, and got hold of a deck-chair before he was swept away.

Dirk was close behind him, moving cautiously now, for he saw that Tino, lying rapidly in this strenuous work, was clutching his gun menacingly.

The lights were dim on deck. Tino plunged into a band of blackness, and Jane saw the yellow flash and then heard the bark of the gun.

One expected every minute to hear that the ship was breaking up on the reef, but to Jane this chase and death-grip was agony. She realized now what Dirk really meant to her. She loved him! She had been mad to let him go out there after Tino. Tino had a gun, and he was so racked with fear that he was desperate.

But with her face glued to the pines, she saw that Dirk was on the floor, rising on his hands and knees, unhurt.

In this moment of relief Jane's thoughts raced along an impossible channel. Her mind was doubly alert; she correlated past events, time and place, like a drowning person. All in a flash. After a moment she turned to the detective and said, "Now I know. I know. Tino isn't just a coward, afraid to give up his life belt to a little girl. He's the murderer. He's the one! Tino killed Marnie Jackson and Dutch Lenz."

An angry murmur ensued from the people around Jane, but Snowshoes simply stared at her. "How do you know? If you had any clue that connected Tino with the crimes why didn't you reveal them? You were with him, on deck, at the time Marnie Jackson got his." He shook a finger at her, admonishing: "You can't accuse the opera star, just because you've turned against him, a shocking coward who's threatening the life of the one you really care for—"

(To Be Concluded)

Hollywood

By Paul Harrison

HOLLYWOOD—Sudden popularity on the screen is like champagne and truffles—easy to take, but hard to digest. Expensive, too, and bad for the equilibrium.

Take young Robert Taylor, who with practically no warning at all finds himself cast near the top of the heap and clutching desperately at the scale of human desires that he brought with him from Filley, Neb. After his leading roles in "Tiger Square Lady" and "Magnificent Obsession," the handsome actor seems to be indelibly typed as a heart-fluttering romanticist.

Even realizing—as he seems to realize—that life isn't encompassed by 16 cylinders and a swing band, young Mr. Taylor is having a tough time.

In certain of his conventions, Hollywood is pretty inexorable. Why, a guy scarcely can keep a girl if the screen colony decides that he should remain an eligible bachelor about town. You may assume that Taylor is in love with a girl named Irene Hervey, who is a not-yet-prominent contract player with M-G-M. Yet, because of his cinematic popularity, he constantly is being thrown into the company of better-known actresses, and the gossipers are busy linking his name with a different one almost every week. Taylor doesn't like that at all. Chances are that Miss Hervey doesn't, either.

Keeping Up With Joneses

Then there's the matter of money. A newcomer among Hollywood top-notchers may privately view askance the extravagances of the stars. But does he dare not keep up with them? Can he afford to risk the disfavor of important figures?

Taylor has made only a few compromises in that direction. He and Victor Jory used to live together in a tiny, cheap apartment and do their own cooking. Now he lives in a house in Beverly Hills, with a negro manservant. He dresses well. But he drives a small car and so far doesn't entertain lavishly.

The Taylor salary hasn't kept pace with the Taylor prominence. It scarcely could, without a weekly revision. Inquiries from exhibitors indicate that there is more public curiosity about him just now than about any other male actor. His fan mail is heavier than Clark Gable's.

Until the studio realized its obligation in the development of a new star, and assumed the expense of mailing out photographs of Taylor, there was a period in which his personal outlay for pictures actually exceeded his income.

Can't Be Himself

Next comes the problem of social activity. A young player, new to the Hollywood system, naturally is rather jittery—worrying about the quality of his work, aware that plenty of rest is essential for good acting, yet painfully conscious that he has assumed a lot of social obligations.

Taylor is trying hard to keep his balance in the matter of parties. Any day now, he insists, he is going to toss all his gregarious instincts over-

Thoro care from the moment your apparel is in our collectors hands until it's return.

PHONE 3-85

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This brand has been manufactured and sold in Arkansas for the past 35 years.

None BETTER. Place your order with me for what you need. A truck load or a car load.

E. L. Smith

Cale, Ark.

Political Announcements

The Star is authorized to announce the following on candidates subject to the action of the Hempstead County Democratic primary election August 11, 1936:

For County & Probate Judge

RUFFIN WHITE

For County Treasurer

CLIFFORD FRANKS

STRENGTHEN THE BLADDER

Make This 25c Test.

Drink lots of boiled or distilled water. If irritation causes getting up nights, frequent desire, scanty flow, burning, or backaches. You know what hardwater does to a teakettle. Drive out excess acids and deposits with suchu leaves, juniper oil, etc., made into green tablets called Buckets, the bladder lax. Works on the bladder similar to castor oil on the bowels. In four days, if not pleased, any druggists will refund your 25c. Briant's Drug Store, John S. Gibson Drug Co.

Hempstead County OWNERSHIP MAPS

Correct as of January 1, 1936

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NOTICE

See me if you want to sell or buy

OIL LEASES or ROYALTIES

FLOYD PORTERFIELD

The play given at Bodewy by the Spring Hill seniors from Hempstead county Friday night was fine.

Butterflies and Bangtails!

Kingsway Coffee Shop

A favorite place of visitors for inexpensive lunches and unusual dinners.

While such creatures do not have much in common, they do put the "thought" over vividly—that whether one loves to flirt about among social lights and affairs—dance, hike in the woods, climb a mountain or spend the afternoon watching the ponies. You can do it all at HOT SPRINGS in clear, zesty mountain air and enjoy the luxury of this fine hotel.

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I shall plant the seed of this fruit on which I dine,
By the side of the road. Perhaps some day a tree
Will lift its leafy boughs, and its fruit will shine
Down a bleak autumn evening goldenly.

I shall place these sticks together, and some gray day
One following me may see them and pause to start
A quick, bright fire along his lonely way.

And its wind-blown flame may marv his hands and his heart.
I shall pencil a pointing finger where a spring
Leaps silverly among the rock-strewn grass.

Others will need its clear cold offering,
And perhaps they might fail to see it as they pass.
At the bend of the road I shall build a wayside shrine,
Stone by stone I shall star it and leave it there.

It may be that someone whose need is as great as mine
May find it and seek new comfort and strength in prayer.—Selected.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Spraggins had as week end guests, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bolton and Mrs. R. L. Bunch of Little Rock.

Mrs. K. G. McRae was a Tuesday visitor in Texarkana.

The Hope chapter O. E. S. will sponsor a Tacky Party Thursday evening at 7:30 at the Masonic hall. An admission price of 10c will be charged and

the public is cordially invited to attend.

Jack Stewart of Vicksburg, Miss., joined Mrs. Stewart and little son, Barry for a week end visit with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Hobbs had as Sunday and Monday guests, Mrs. Hobbs' sister, Mrs. Y. D. Spell and Mr. Spell of Beaumont, Texas.

The Pre-School Study Group will hold its regular monthly meeting at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Jack Sullivan, North Elm street. The subject for discussion will be, "If Not Punishment-What?"

Mrs. J. S. Wilson, Jr., Mrs. Otis Johnson and Miss Mildred Johnson of Columbus, were among the Columbus ladies attending the all day meeting held at the First Presbyterian church in this city on Monday, March 9.

Mrs. Henry Haynes' Sunday School class of the First Baptist church met Monday evening at the church for its regular monthly business and social meeting. Preceding the business period, a tempting buffet supper was served by Mrs. Carroll Schooley and Mrs. Bill Schooley. Those present other than the teacher and the hostesses were Mrs. J. C. Meadows and Mrs. J. T. Bowlin, Jr.

The women of the First Presbyterian church met in all day session, Monday, March 9, in the church parlor to hear Mrs. Harry Lemley review the study book of the year, "The Holy Spirit." There was a splendid attendance, and it was a great pleasure to have members of other churches in the city, and the Columbus Auxiliary as visitors.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Cannon, Monroe, Scroggins, Bobby Ward and Miss Ruth Barrett have returned from New Orleans where Dr. Cannon attended a surgical conference.

On account of the state conference of the D. A. R. in El Dorado this week, the meeting of the John Cain chapter of Hope has been postponed until Wednesday, March 18.

Card of Thanks
To the many friends whose kindness, aid and assistance to us during the last illness and death of our husband and father was a consolation and comfort, we take this means of expressing our heartfelt thanks.
Mrs. U. G. Stoy
M. E. Stoy
Herman Stoy
Mrs. Roy Livingston
Mrs. Neva Lauterbach

Prisoners Given Help
LA PAZ.—(P)—The Bolivian government has set up medical and employment offices to handle the estimated 20,000 Bolivian soldiers who will return within the next three months from Paraguayan war prison camps. The men will be released, as will several thousand Paraguayans held by Bolivia, under an agreement sponsored by the neutral peace conference in Buenos Aires January 21.

Returning Bolivian soldiers will receive medical examinations, medical assistance if necessary, and will be aided in getting jobs. Increased activity in the tin mines will absorb all who care to work as miners.

Friday Is to Be Maj. Bowes' Day

Unit 14 of Amateur Hour to Appear on Stage of Saenger Theater

Friday will be Major Bowes' Day in Hope. Mayor Graves made it official Tuesday when he issued a proclamation commending Major Bowes for making it possible for worthy amateur talent to get a hearing before the American public and urging the people of Hope and vicinity to give the amateurs a whole-hearted reception when they come to the city.

Each of the Amateurs in Unit No. 14, which will appear at the Saenger, will be readily recognized by habitual listeners to Major Bowes Sunday night.

Proclamation
Whereas, Major Edward Bowes and his justly famous National Amateur Radio Hour has attained universal renown as the first ranking radio program and;

Whereas, Major Bowes, because of his kindly consideration and intelligent guidance is assisting and making it possible for worthy amateur talent to get its hearing before the American public; and;

Whereas, Major Bowes Amateur Unit No. 14, consisting of a group of nationally acclaimed performers is to appear in person at the Saenger theater, Friday, March 13, 1. Albert Graves, mayor of Hope, hereby declares that day Major Bowes Day in this city and environs and urge the people of this community to lend their support toward a material welcome to these young people.

Given under my hand and seal this 10th day of March, 1936.
ALBERT GRAVES, Mayor.

broadcast. Each has been heard over the air within the past eight weeks and came out winners in their respective broadcasts.

With an abundance of talent and courage, these youngsters made their way to New York and looked up Major Bowes and convinced him that they should be allowed to appear on his program, then before a large and critical audience in the National Broadcasting Studios, they stood in front of the dreaded "mike" and told Major Bowes who they were, why they came, and what they wanted to be, and then sent their pleas over the air.

Major Bowes did not have to clasp his famous gong for the group of amateur prize winners coming to Hope. Instead, the nation showered them with praises by telephone, telegraph and ballot, and now with their ambitions realized they come to meet in persons those who heretofore have known them merely as phantoms of the air and who have helped make it possible for them to help a start in their chosen career.

According to reports from other cities where the amateurs have appeared, radio fans from miles around will be in the city on Friday to see their favorite radio entertainers, in person.

Among the amateur entertainers to appear here are:
Van Zandt sisters, Francis Leveque, Art Waldman, Carol Leonard, James Ingles, Marilyn Peters and Bill Broadway.

Henry's Chapel
Mrs. Jack Conway attended the play given at Guernsey Wednesday night. Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Collier and children of Hope spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ruffe Fincher and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hamilton of Prescott and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Fincher and daughter, Patsy, were Sunday dinner guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ellis.

Mrs. Nolen Lewallen spent last Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Furtle of Rocky Mount.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe England and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell of Bodewau Sunday.

Hugh Clark returned home Tuesday after a few days stay here looking after business matters.

The quilting at the home of rs. Glen Fincher Friday afternoon was well attended and everyone reported a nice time. Hot chocolate and cookies were served to Mrs. Jim Cumbe, Misses Ruth Ann and Bernice Cumbe, Mrs. Burt Ross, Miss Asileen Wilson, Mrs. Nolen Lewallen, Mrs. Ethel Fincher, Mrs. Carl Ellis, Miss Clara Ellis, Mrs. Denville Rothwell, Mrs. J. T. Cumbe and the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mullins and children visited his parents at Bodewau Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Odell of Hope spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. West and son, Robert.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Wiggins called on Mr. and Mrs. Earl Fincher and daughter a shirt while Sunday afternoon.

Prescott News in Brief

By DALE MCKINNEY

Mrs. Berta Weaver has returned home from Fulton where she has been visiting her sister Mrs. Monroe Cox. A large flower bed is being put in the vacant space in front of the Gem Theater. This work is being done by the Ladies Garden club of Prescott.

In order that boys and girls that are desiring to take band may do so, Mr. Lindblad has announced that a way is being established to be established to where they may rent their instruments which they use. Mr. Lindblad has about 24 students and said if his renting plan worked out the number would probably be doubled.

Mr. J. J. Thomason of Carrollton, Georgia, former owner of the Nevada County Pinyone, was in the city Monday calling on old friends.

Friends of Mrs. Byron Moody will be glad to learn that she is doing nicely after the minor operation she underwent Sunday morning.

A Dirty Campaign Looms for Nation

Byron Price Analyzes Mr. Farley's Political Prediction
By BYRON PRICE
Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington

A strange thing about political utterances is that an absolute truism, which nobody would think of disputing, often will attract wider attention than a bold new thought or theory. Witness the recent prediction of Postmaster General Farley that this will be a "dirty" campaign.

Of course it will be a dirty campaign. All presidential campaigns are dirty, and for that matter politics itself, hardly is a parlor game invented to entertain little girls' tea parties. If someone were to foresee a presidential campaign which was not dirty, that would be new.

Yet Mr. Farley's words are taken up in all directions, amid woful forebodings. Even Owen D. Young, although somewhat out of the stream of active politics, tells a graduating class that certain political gentlemen already have been guilty of exaggerated and possibly slanderous political utterances.

Political memory is short, but it should not be difficult to recall the ramifications of the religious issue in 1928, the discredited whisper about Mr. Harding's ancestry in 1920, the charges of disloyalty against Mr. Wilson after the war, the satirical stories about Mr. Hoover and the gossip about Mr. Roosevelt's health in 1932.

Every man who ever ran for president must have felt, as old Zachary Taylor did, that he had been subjected to the "vildest slanders of the most unprincipled demagogues (sic) this or any other nation was ever cursed with, who have pursued me like bloodhounds."

Possibly the explanation of the current lamentation is that politics is growing more dirt-conscious. That would be a hopeful sign, rather than the opposite.

Political Trend Uncertain
Is the country drifting toward radicalism, or in the opposite direction? The answer heard most commonly is that we are caught in the unrequited flow of ebb-tide for the old conceptions, and are being swept outward across the unfathomed deep of radical experiment. Recent developments show how greatly this conclusion may be open to question.

When congress met at the beginning of the year, the Townsend plan was reported to be rolling down on Washington with terrifying force, and there was much talk that inflation by legislative fiat was just around the corner.

Now the house has decided by overwhelming vote to put the remaining Townsenders on the grill of a preparatory investigation, and the inflationists are able to mustered only a corporal's guard in favor of bringing their bill out of committee.

Mr. Roosevelt's "no retreat" message stirred many predictions that "intrenched greed" would be hauled into the legislative forum without delay or mercy, and made to sweat for its sins. So far the summons remains unserved, the galleys unbuilt.

And the white house is quieter than it has been in many a day. Who is wise enough to know what it all means as to the direction of political action in the future?

Voteless Washington
Every political campaign calls attention anew to the plight of the voteless citizens of the District of Columbia, where General Washington's monument looks down on the tyrannical reign of taxation without representation.

Recent open violation of the capital's traffic regulations by members of congress has prompted Senator Borah to remind his colleagues they have no constitutional immunity when it comes to parking signs.

That hardly is the point. It is not constitutional immunity which is involved, but political immunity. Congress is Washington's city council; what policeman would think of ignoring the wrath of the alien? As congress discusses the city's taxpayers, who have no vote on anything at any time, must get what amusement they can out of the debate. That is their only reward and solace.

glad to have them in our community. Mrs. Ethel Fincher and Bernice Cumbe spent Friday with Mrs. Glen Fincher.

Ruth Ann Cumbe spent Friday night with Clara Ellis.

Mrs. Roy Mullins spent last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Ethel Fincher.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reece of Shover Springs spent last Thursday with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson.

American women use a total of 2375 tons of rouge every year.

WPA "Politics" Charged in Senate

Davis and Lewis Demand Investigation of Use of Funds

WASHINGTON.—(P)—A prospect of prolonged congressional debate over President Roosevelt's impending request for additional relief appropriations was seen Monday in a demand by Senator Davis, Republican, Pennsylvania, for a "full and complete" investigation of the Works Progress Administration. He introduced a resolution directing the senate committee on expenditures in executive departments to make the inquiry. Chairman Lewis, Democrat, Illinois, said he would support it.

Davis said WPA funds were being used in Pennsylvania "to advance partisan political interests." He referred to the recent attempt by the chairman of the Indiana county Democratic committee to solicit contributions from WPA workers.

Davis also produced what he called a facsimile of a letter from David L. Lawrence, Pennsylvania Democratic state chairman, to a WPA worker which he said accompanied 24 subscription blanks for "We, the People"—described as a party organ.

Davis earlier had said WPA was "wasteful and inefficient" and that it was "impossible to obtain accurate information" about what it was doing.

Old Liberty

Mr. Oscar Herbert, Tillman Moiser and Mr. Herbert Bristow, made a business trip to Texarkana Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Pardue and grandsons Clyde and Ervin made a business trip to Hope Friday of last week.

Miss Agatha Bullard called on Mrs. J. W. Griffin Saturday of last week. Mrs. S. B. Bristow, Mrs. Edna Evans, Mrs. Guy Hicks, and Lola Hicks called on Mrs. Alex Moiser Friday afternoon.

Mr. L. K. Boyce called on Mr. Carl Hicks a while Monday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Griffin entertained a bunch of young folks with a party Saturday night, every one reported a nice time.

Bro. McSwain spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Neal and family. Bro. Homer Henry of Washington called on Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hicks Saturday night.

Mr. Clyde Pardue spent Saturday night with T. F. Hicks and family. Bro. Henry filled his regular appointment here Sunday and Sunday night.

Mr. Herbert Lee Smith of Bright Star called on Mr. Jake Wehnt Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shearer called on relatives at Patmos Sunday.

Shover Springs

Sunday school was well attended here Sunday. Several farmers are planting corn. Howard Reece visited at Magnolia Sunday.

Miss Bonnie Crews of the A. & M. college at Magnolia spent the week end at home.

The CCC boys are really putting up some good terraces at present on the Cassidy and England farms.

Among the many friends and relatives who have visited at the bedside of Mrs. J. W. McWilliams who is still very sick, during the past few days are her brother, F. M. Walker and daughter, of Naples, Texas; Jack Rodgers and wife of Eldorado, Neal Walker of Hope, and several other which the family wishes to extend thanks and appreciation.

Miss Ada May, England who is teaching school near Locksburg spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vergil England.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Coudie visited at Bodewau Sunday.

Tom Sewell of Texarkana drove into our midst Sunday afternoon and carried Mr. and Mrs. John Reece to the bedside of his mother, who is very sick. Mrs. Sewell is a sister of Mr. Reece.

George Crews and family were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Collier Sunday.

Joseph Laseter and family were Sunday afternoon visitors at the home of his father.

A crowd of young folks enjoyed an

CLUB NOTES

Centerville
The Centerville Demonstration club met in the home of Mrs. Autrey Goyne Tuesday, March 3, with eight members and five visitors present.

The club was called to order by the president at 2:15 o'clock. After singing, "Work For the Night is Coming," Mrs. Kenneth Jones led the devotional, using the 23rd Psalm.

The roll call was answered by naming their favorite flower. Mrs. H. E. Patterson read a brief story "The First Steps in planting flowers."

The demonstration was on testing garden and flower seed. Miss Alford made an interesting talk on Home Improvements.

Following the business meeting Mrs. P. F. Campbell led the recreation. The hostess served delicious sandwiches, cookie, marshmallows and lemonade.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. F. F. Campbell, April 7.

Allen
The Allen Club had a very interesting meeting Wednesday, March 4, in the home of Mrs. Web Laseter. The 25th psalm was read by Mrs. Carroll Allen. After which we repeated the Lord's prayer. Nineteen members answered to the roll call by naming their favorite flower. Three names were added to our roll and we had three visitors.

Mrs. B. M. Jones made an interesting talk on, "The First Steps in Preparing the Ground for Flowers." The minutes of our last meeting were then read.

Mrs. Clifford Russell told us what she had learned about our home demonstration club exchange which will open Saturday morning, March 14, at 7 o'clock. Our exchange is located on East Third street. We will have canned products, vegetables, cheese, butter, eggs, etc. Attractively arranged for our customers.

The work on our recipe books was continued. We hope to have them finished before long.

A number of very interesting reports were made by our leaders. It was decided to appoint a recreational leader for each month. They are as follows: April, Miss Isabel Schooley; May, Miss Faye Samuel; June, Mrs. Wed Laseter; July, Mrs. Lee Garland; August, Mrs. William Schooley; September, Mrs. Orville Steadman; October, Mrs. T. B. Fenwick; November, Mrs. B. M. Jones; December, Mrs. Clifford Messer.

Recipes were handed out by Miss Alford, after which she gave the rag doll method of testing seeds.

Miss Alice Hayton conducted an interesting recreational period.

Attractive refreshments were served by the hostess. Everyone had a nice time.

Our next meeting will be with Mrs. Carroll Schooley.

entertainment Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rodgers of El Dorado visited their mother, Mrs. Jettie Rodgers over the week end.

IT'S TIME TO GO FISHING
Let Us Fix Your Lunch
LUCK'S TOURIST COURT
MINNOWS FOR SALE
PHONE 222

SPECIAL!
Fresh Yard Eggs
17c

Home Grown
VEGETABLES
Fresh Daily

All February Accounts
Must Be Paid by the 10.

MIDDLEBROOKS
Grocery
PHONE 607

R. C. Kennedy Gets Henderson Letter

Hope Boy a Star Forward on Reddies' Basketball Team

R. C. Kennedy, goal-shooting forward on the Henderson State Teachers college Reddie basketball team, was one of eight men to receive basketball letters. It was announced recently by Coach Solon B. Sudduth, director of physical education at Henderson.

The complete list of lettermen includes: Captain Red McLarty, guard, of Oxford, Miss.; R. C. Kennedy, forward, of Hope; Lonnie Bell, center, of Mineral Springs; William Eddins, guard, of Sylvania, Ala.; Harold Shackelford, forward, of Okolona; Cagle Fair, forward, of Okolona; Alvin Hughes, center, of Stephens; and J. W. Killingsworth, guard, of Okolona.

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due to cold.

Use Mentholum to help open the nostrils and permit freer breathing.

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If you prefer nose drops, or throat spray, call for the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID in handy bottle with dropper

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THREE BUCKLE SANDAL
Patent leather, Corona last.
19.8 Covered Boulevard heel.

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Sand suede kid with maroon brown calf trim. Charming last. Same in white cabretta with brown calf trim.

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WIDE ONE STRAP
White Calf. 11.8 Continental heel.

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The Leading Department Store

Geo. W. Robison & Co.
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The Hollywood "heat-wave" is coming! She hits Alaska Sunday. Don't miss Mae West's "Klondike Annie" at the

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"KING OF BURLESQUE"

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"SOAK THE RICH"

3:30 and 8:30 Matinee
10c & 25c
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Clippings for Kindling Wood.
For Delivery Call 245
HOPE HEADING CO.

Bargain 15 pounds of WASHING 49c
NEW DAMP WASH SERVICE
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SALE!
5 New Spring Styles in Navy Blue Sandals, Pumps and Ties All sizes ranging from AAA's to B's.
Hose to match shoes. Special for this week only at

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WANTED: T. M. B. Pine and Cypress
Suitable for telephone poles and piling.
F. E. CHENEY
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GENERAL ELECTRIC
Hotpoint
Refrigerators
Harry W. Shiver
Plumbing - Electrical

glad to have them in our community. Mrs. Ethel Fincher and Bernice Cumbe spent Friday with Mrs. Glen Fincher.

Ruth Ann Cumbe spent Friday night with Clara Ellis.

Mrs. Roy Mullins spent last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Ethel Fincher.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reece of Shover Springs spent last Thursday with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson.

American women use a total of 2375 tons of rouge every year.

No War in Sight, Says Wall Street

Market Drop Reflects Belief Hitler Is Whistling in Dark

NEW YORK—(AP)—Financial and commercial interests in Wall Street stated their faith and money Monday on European peace.

No immediate war on the continent was the dominant opinion of bankers and brokers.

One reason was that only France and England have sufficient gold to finance purchases of war materials in quantity.

With the reminder that the financial position of European powers may be concealed from the world, one authority said that concealment, if any, is weakness—not strength. Lack of gold, it was said, paralleled a scarcity of essential raw materials in most countries.

America again could supply munitions, but commercial men said that lessons of the World war were too recent to permit heavy sales to Europe.

Action of the stock market was, in the opinion of many observers, an argument for the peace contention when it broke suddenly by \$1 to \$1.50.

round \$5 a share.

A long war makes for industrial and business profits while it lasts, and many doubted that even recent neutrality legislation could change this fact.

For several months traders have been operating on the possibilities of war either because of the Italian expedition in Ethiopia, the Russo-Japanese tension or the German attacks on world peace treaties.

But some Wall Street authorities are convinced that the latest Hitler move was an exhibition of defiance to bolster Nazi pride only and was not intended as a gesture of aggression.

That Wall Street concerns there could be armed conflict is advanced as an indication of peace; in the early part of 1914 the street failed completely to anticipate a battle until the very day of the first ultimatum.

Pain Under Arm Is Now Pain in Neck

"Heat to Help Arm," Turns Out to Be a Jug of Moonshine

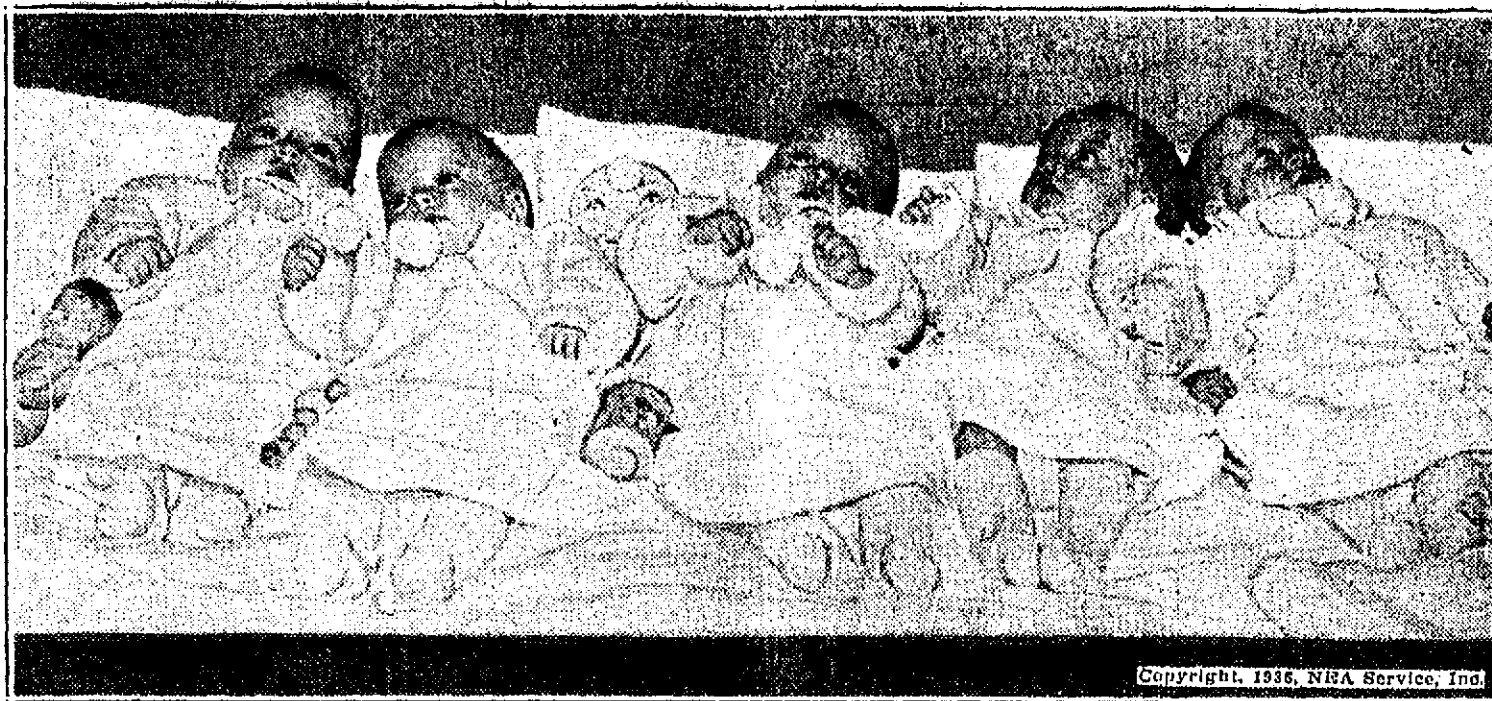
ROME, Ga.—(AP)—Police curiosity was kindled by a woman who walked the streets clapping a hot water bottle under her arm.

"What's it for?" an officer finally asked.

"Pain in the arm," replied the woman. "Heat helps it."

But official curiosity still smoldered. The bottle was examined. It yielded, not water, but corn liquor, and a case for the docket.

The Country Doctor



Daily the babies gained in weight, and put behind them the perils of babyhood. They kicked and gurgled in new cribs.

(Continued from page one)

and Mr. Luke's sly smile matched them in frequency.

Now the stream of reporters and photographers began to swell into a flood of promoters, theatrical agents, advertising men, and a whole horde of people who were curious, a little awed, and anxious to help.

By plane, by automobile, by carriage,

they came. Every boat brought a larger contingent, until the "North Star" was crowded to the rails on every trip. The tiny hotel at Moosetown and the larger one at North Bay were crowded.

Moosetown began to take on a holiday appearance with almost the atmosphere of a small-town county fair. Barkers and novelty salesmen appeared on the street, and the corner drugstore sold more souvenirs than it did pain-killers. Balloons, squawkers quarantined to emit a sound just like the quintuplets, lemons, peanuts, popcorn, pretzels, booklets containing "The Only Actual and Factual Account of the Amazing Birth of the Wyatt Quintuplets," the streets had a carnival aspect.

Every breakdown automobile in Moosetown and vicinity was pressed into service as a taxi. The road out to the Wyatt place was improved, partly for the convenience of Dr. Luke in his constant calls, and partly to accommodate the increasing traffic of people who thronged to the birthplace in the hope of getting just a glimpse of the miraculous babies.

Self-constituted "guides" took the curious in droves out over the road to the Wyatts', there to point with an almost personal pride to the long rows of diapers hanging behind the house, with improbable statistics thereon.

Greasy was in his element. Now that it had at last become possible for him to get out of Moosetown, he found it profitable to stay, and he stayed. With a placard stuck in the visor of his cap, a short megaphone, and a package of postcards, Greasy was easily first among the "guides." He had unequalled nerve and a glib tongue, and he quickly ran sales into a pretty figure. Thus he was able to placate the girl he had left behind him in Montreal with glowing and almost accurate accounts of the money he was making.

One day he met MacKenzie face to face on the main street of Moosetown. "Hya, Picklepudd!" he cried, shoving a fistful of his postcards and booklets under MacKenzie's purpling face. "How'd you like to buy the complete life and works of Dr. John Luke?" Then he ducked quickly around a corner before MacKenzie could recover himself.

In the midst of all this hubbub, six people remained serene and above the turmoil. They were Dr. Luke and the five little girl babies who kicked and gurgled in new cribs at the Wyatt house.

The babies, of course, were completely unconscious of the fact that they were the center of the loving attention of half a world. Daily they gained in weight, and put behind them the perils of babyhood. Only once was Dr. Luke genuinely alarmed. The babies failed for several days to gain in weight, and were clearly not well. There were several anxious nights of setting up, and Dr. Paul was hurriedly summoned from Montreal for consultation.

Then the babies began to gain weight and eat again, and it was clear that the crisis was passed.

"If we only had a hospital," Dr. John repeated for the thousandth time. "This is the result of an external infection. You know how careful we've been, with the screens, the sterile white robes, the masks. Yet we haven't been able to protect them."

"It is difficult," agreed Dr. Paul. "What a pity that the company hasn't been able to see its way clear—I suppose, it's that old fogey, Sir Basil. It does seem to me that they'd listen to you now, John, even if they wouldn't before."

"In plumb tired of it," replied Dr. John, severely. "I've tried and tried, made out report after report, even made that trip down to Montreal. But you know what happens. I'm just an old-fashioned country doctor, and—"

"Sometimes, John," Dr. Paul interposed, "I think you don't quite grasp the fact that this case is making medical history."

"Hmph!" sniffed the doctor. "I don't fool myself, Paul. I know I'm not a man of science. I haven't done anything of permanent value to research or to medical science."

Paul's rejoinder was quick and warm. "You've done something no other doctor in the world has ever done," he insisted. "You've kept quintuplets alive!"

Nurse Kennedy cut in sharply. "Yes," she said. "And he's done something nobody else ever did, either. He's torn up or burned up about fifty thousand dollars."

"Now, Katherine—" objected Dr. Luke, mildly.

"He certainly has," continued the nurse hotly. "Letters and telegrams asking him to endorse this or that. Look at this one!" She produced a crumpled telegram. "Ten thousand dollars for just endorsing Prune-O-Pop!"

"Now, now! You know I couldn't do that, Katherine," fussed Dr. Luke.

"Why not?" asked his brother, amused.

"The babies don't like it!" snapped Dr. John.

Nurse Kennedy lifted her shoulders in an eloquent shrug that said more plainly than words, "You see? Now what can you do with a man like that?"

The three donned sterile white robes and went into the improvised "nurs-

ery" to watch the babies being given their "oil baths," a dabbing with olive oil on cotton swabs. Water was still thought to harsh for the tender skins. Already they had learned not to resent the operation, and all five were plainly developing and growing.

"They're coming along splendidly. John, now that that last attack is behind them," said Dr. Paul. "I don't know of anything I could suggest

that isn't being done."

The country doctor chuckled. "You're the first one I've heard say that," he said. "I've had plenty of advice, most of it amateur, and I'm all the more glad to get your professional opinion. I've had letters recommending watermelon juice, blackberry root, horsetail, sassafras and knotweed. I've had letters protesting because we gave them a few drops of rum in the early days, and letters complaining 'that we didn't bathe 'em in whisky. I've had letters protesting because we give 'em all the fresh air we can, and letters complaining because we didn't move 'em outside in a tent in the first place. I'm glad to get one professional opinion that we're doing all right."

"I guess the babies themselves are the best answer," said Dr. Paul, leaning over a crib where one little girl kicked vigorously. Dr. John bent over also, and chuckled it lightly under the chin. The baby cooed and waved a hand.

The two men shed the white robes, and after parting instructions to Nurse Kennedy, walked out on the sagging porch of the Wyatt home.

"Paul, there was something I wanted to ask you about," began Dr. John diffidently. "I didn't like to speak of it, but I wonder if you could let me have twenty dollars, just for a few weeks."

"Of course," replied Dr. Paul, handing him the money with a chuckle. "What kind of extravagance are you going in for now?"

"For that license to practice," said the country doctor, gravely. "I guess I'd better get it before there's any more trouble about it. Say—" his voice became apprehensive. "You don't suppose there'll be any difficulty in my getting it, do you?"

His brother glanced back into the house, whence came a lusty wail.

"No, John," he answered, "I don't really think there'll be any trouble

about it—now."

The two men idly watched a cow grazing among the sparse grass plots between the great rocks that dotted the adjoining field. A dusty car jounced along the road and squeaked to a halt at the Wyatt gate. One of Wyatt's neighbors leaned far out from the driver's seat and called to the doctor.

"Say, Doc!" he shouted. "I just come from North Bay, and the telegraph operator told me there's a message for you. Come from the governor-general, he says. Wanted me to tell you to come into town right away and get it!"

Nurse Kennedy, who had come out on the porch with the other two, exchanged glances with Dr. Paul, an unspoken question in their eyes. But Dr. John remained unperturbed.

"No idea what kind of trouble this is," he said slowly. Then, with a twinkle in his eye, he continued, "Come on, let's get into town. Mustn't keep the governor-general waiting."

(To Be Concluded)

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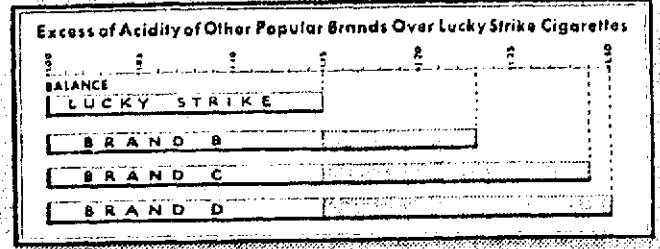
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THURSDAY—8:30

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